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# DAREDEVIL

JUNE NO. 11

*"The Greatest Name in Comics"*

TEN CENT

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# DAREDEVIL

BIRO



**J**EALOUSY, THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER OF HATE, ONCE AGAIN REARS ITS UGLY HEAD TO INSPIRE THIS MOST PASSIONATE EPIC OF SUDDEN DEATH, "THE PHANTOM OF NOTRE DAME"... SO LETS TURN THE PAGE AND JOIN BART HILL (ALIAS DAREDEVIL) AT THE METROPOLIS STUDIOS IN HOLLYWOOD, AS HE CALLS UPON ACADEMY AWARD WINNER, BRENDA BRONSON.....



BART HILL, ALIAS DAREDEVIL VISITS THE FAMOUS METROPOLIS STUDIOS... OUR STORY BEGINS ON STAGE 3 WHERE THE BEAUTIFUL STAR BRENDA BRONSON IS AT WORK... ON THE LONG AWAITED PICTURE "THE PHANTOM OF NOTRE DAME!"

HIYA, BEAUTIFUL! AREN'T YOU THE GLAMOROUS BRENDA BRONSON?

UM HUM! ...AND YOU ARE LIEUTENANT ER...

HILL! LIEUTENANT BART HILL! MISS BRONSON THE BOYS ELECTED ME TO COME HERE AND ASK IF YOU'D APPEAR WITH RENE VENGE AT OUR CAMP NEXT SATURDAY!

AT THAT MOMENT THE PERSON WHOM THEY ARE SPEAKING ABOUT THE FAMOUS CHARACTER STAR, RENE VENGE IS MOVING TOWARD THEM, HIS FACE WHITE WITH JEALOUSY...



HEY! WHAT SCENE IS THIS?

LISTEN, PUNK! JUST 'CAUSE YOU GOT A UNIFORM ON, DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN SPEAK TO ANY GIRL YOU FANCY!

YOU HALF-BAKED HAM, I'LL SMACK YOU SO HARD, YOUR FANS WILL FEEL IT!

PLEASE MR. HILL! HE DIDN'T MEAN IT! RENE! YOU APOLOGIZE! THE LIEUTENANT WAS ASKING IF WE WOULD MAKE AN APPEARANCE AT HIS CAMP DANCE!

MR. REID

SORRY! YOU SEE, I'M A BIT JEALOUS OF BRENDA! SHE DRAWS MEN LIKE FLIES! I'D KILL ANYONE WHO TRIED TO TAKE HER AWAY FROM ME! COME ON, LET'S SHAKE!

OKAY, BUT YOU WANT TO WATCH YOURSELF!

I HOPE YOU CHANGE WHEN WE'RE MARRIED, RENE!

WHAT'S HOLDING YOU UP, RENE? THEY'RE WAITING FOR YOU TO TRY ON YOUR COSTUME IN THE MAKE-UP DEPARTMENT!

I'M THE STAR OF THE PICTURE! THEY'LL WAIT AN' LIKE IT!

YOUR WHOLE MAKE-UP HAS BEEN TESTED! IT'S HARMLESS IF ONLY LEFT ON FOR A HALF HOUR EACH DAY! ANY LONGER IS FATAL! IT WOULD RUPTURE YOUR VERTIBRAE AND LEAVE YOU A HOPELESS CRIPPLE!

YOU'RE THE DOCTOR! YOU OUGHT TO KNOW! I HOPE MY PUBLIC REALIZES THE RISK I'M TAKING FOR THEM... AND \$100,000!





BY THE WAY, TONY, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE BEST MAN AT MY WEDDING THIS AFTERNOON?...YOU KINDA GO FOR BRENDA YOURSELF DON'T YOU?

I HEAR YOU'RE USING THE CHURCH ON THE SET FOR THE BIG EVENT. WOW, THIS THING WEIGHS A TON!

TOO BAD FOR YOU TONY BUT BRENDA'S A SMART GIRL! WELL, WHAT DO YOU SAY ABOUT BEING BEST MAN?...I MIGHT EVEN LET YOU KISS THE BRIDE!

THIS IS A MASTER-PIECE OF MAKE-UP! I'LL BET YOU WISH I LOOKED LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME!! HEY, WHERE'RE YOU GOIN'?

I DON'T SEE MUCH DIFFERENCE...GET SOMEONE ELSE TO GET YOU OUT OF THAT STRAIGHT-JACKET!! I'M QUITTING AS OF RIGHT NOW!!

IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE DOOR IS LOCKED ON THE OUTSIDE, LEAVING RENE' VENGE IN A SOUND PROOF ROOM.....

Click

?

TONY!! OPEN THIS DOOR!! YOU FOOL!! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT!!

AS THE HOURS DRAG BY...

OWWW! MY BACKS BROKEN!! I'M A HOPELESS CRIPPLE...I'LL GET OUT OF HERE, AND WHEN I DO, I'LL KILL HIM!! I'LL KILL HIM! (PUFF PUFF)

IT'S TIME FOR THE WEDDING BUT THE GROOM DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYWHERE AROUND!

THIS BRD LOOKS LIKE HE'S CARRYING THE TORCH FOR BRENDA!

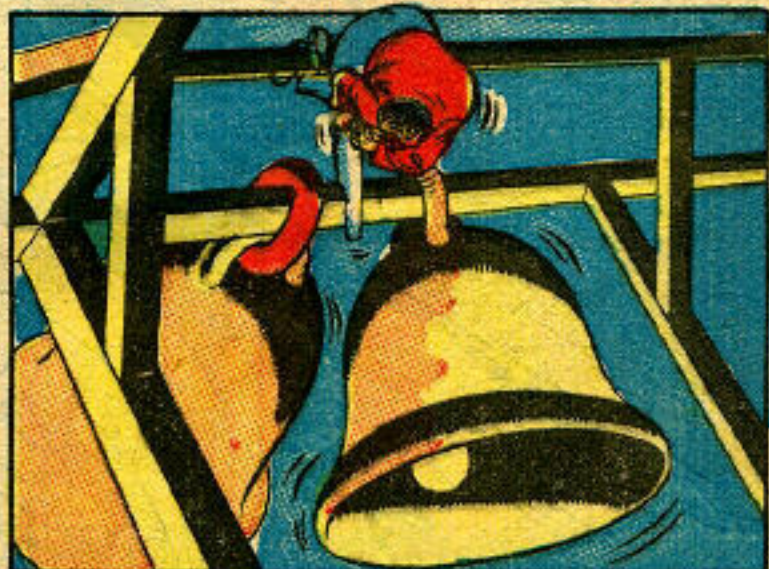
I JUST HAD TO SAY GOODBYE TO YOU!! I'LL WAIT TILL YOUR HERO GETS HERE, THEN, I'M GOING FOR GOOD!

I'M SORRY TONY !!!













PUFF  
HA! HA!  
HE GOT HA!  
SQUASHED  
LIKE A BUG  
UNDER FOOT!  
SOMEBODY  
SAVED HER,  
BUT I'LL  
GET HER!!  
(PUFF PUFF)  
HA! HA! HA!



LOOK!  
THERE'S A  
HUNCHBACK  
UP THERE  
!!

WHY,  
THAT'S  
RENE!

WITH HIS  
MAKE-UP  
ON!

LET'S GET  
OUT OF HERE  
BEFORE WE'RE  
ALL MUR-  
DERED!



DID YOU  
COME TO  
HELP ME  
DOWN?

PUFF  
PUFF

YOU  
JEALOUS  
FOOL!! DO  
YOU REALIZE  
WHAT YOU'VE  
DONE?



YES, DAREDEVIL!  
I JUST KICKED YOU  
IN THE FACE!..COULD  
IT BE THAT THE  
GREAT DAREDEVIL  
CAN BE KICKED  
AROUND?

THE JAPS  
GOT THE  
FIRST LICK  
IN TOO!



DARN IT!..HE  
GOT AWAY!! I'LL  
SEARCH FOR HIM  
AWHILE, THEN I'LL  
HAVE TO GO  
BACK TO THE  
OTHERS!



BRENDA, YOU GO TO YOUR DRESSING ROOM AND LOCK YOUR DOOR. DON'T OPEN IT OR LEAVE IT TILL I SAY SO. THAT'S A GIRL!

OH! IT CAN'T BE TRUE! MY RENE A CRIPPLE AND OUT OF HIS MIND AND POOR TONY DEAD! OOOH!

SNOB

SNOB

THICK 'EM UP! EVERYBODY EXCEPT DAREDEVIL! I'M THE THUDIO DETECTIVE!!

THAY THUM, THAT THAP HATHN'T GOT A THANCE WITH ME AND YOU AFTER HIM!

DON'T POINT! BAD MANNERS!

I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHO LOCKED RENE IN HIS ROOM... IT WASN'T THE GUY HE KILLED... I CAN PROVE THAT!

THITH THURE'S A PROBLEM! WHOEVER DID IT THURE MUST OF HATED HIM! THAY HOW DO YOU KNOW?

SO! DAREDEVIL CAN PROVE TONY DIDN'T DO THIS TO ME! THEN WHO DID? I'LL FIND HIM... I'LL KILL 'EM ALL... JUST TO MAKE SURE I GET HIM! BUT FIRST BRENDA MUST PAY...

...BECAUSE, WHEN TONY LEFT THE ROOM HE WENT RIGHT TO THE OFFICE AND SAID HE STOOD ALL OF RENE THAT HE COULD AND QUIT. IF HE HAD LOCKED THE DOOR HE WOULD HAVE KEPT QUIET!

THIMPLE DE-  
DUCTION! EATHY  
ATH A-B-THEE!  
EH,  
DAREDEVIL?

I CAN'T STAY IN THIS ROOM ANY LONGER. I'LL GO NUTS IF I DON'T FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING!

BESIDES, RENE WOULD NEVER HARM ME!









THAT MURDERING  
DRIP WON'T DARE TRY  
ANYTHING AT LONG  
ATH HE KNOWTH I'M  
PROTECTING YOU!  
NOT THCARED  
ARE YOU?



I THAID, ARE YOU  
THCARED? WHATTH  
THE MATTER, THWALLOW-  
ED YOUR TONGUE?  
**HEY!!**



WHY DON'T  
YOU THAY  
THOME-  
THING?

ATH THURE ATH  
MY NAME ITH  
THANDY THNOOP  
YOU'RE DEAD!

**HEY!  
DAREDEVIL  
!!**



LOOK! HE WATH  
THO THCARED  
HE DIED OF A  
HEART-  
ATTACK!

JUST THINKING  
ABOUT THAT HUNCH-  
BACK IS ENOUGH  
TO KILL ANY-  
ONE!



SINCE WHEN DO YOU  
GET A HEART ATTACK  
IN THE BACK! SANDY,  
WHEN DID YOU LEAVE  
HIM OUT OF YOUR  
SIGHT!



THAY!! ARE YOU INTHIN-  
ATING I'M NOT A GOOD  
DETECTIVE?... I NEVER  
TOOK MY EYETH OFF  
HIM FOR A THECOND  
AND NOBODY WATH  
NEAR HIM!



SORRY SNOOP!! NO HARM.M...  
HEY, THE KNIFE IS CONCEALED IN  
THIS BACK CUSHION! WHEN HE  
SAT DOWN, THE CUSHION WENT  
BACK, BUT THE KNIFE DIDN'T!

THAY, I  
COULD OF  
THAT IN  
THAT THAR!



I WANT ALL OF YOU  
PEOPLE TO STAY IN  
GROUPS! THAT'S THE  
ONLY WAY YOU'LL BE  
SAFE...THE CAMERA-  
MAN WAS JUST KILL-  
ED AND WE DON'T  
KNOW WHO'S  
NEXT!

YOU DO  
ATH MY THUM  
DAREDEVIL  
THETH!



I DON'T LIKE TO SEE  
YOU IN THE DARK,  
DAREDEVIL, SO I'LL TELL YOU  
WHOS NEXT?... LET'S SEE..... YOU  
TOM?... NO, I'LL SAVE YOU FOR  
ONE OF THE LAST... DIRECTOR  
MORRISON!... YES, YOU'RE  
NEXT... I ALWAYS  
HATED YOU, ANYWAY...





I'M GOING TO FIND WHERE THAT SCORPION IS HIDING! IF I HAVE TO TEAR DOWN THIS STUDIO PIECE BY PIECE!

DON'T YOU WORRY, MR. MORRITHON, I'LL PROTECT YOU! I WON'T LET YOU OUT OF MY THIGHT!

WHAT? LIKE YOU DID MY BEST CAMERAMAN? NO THANKS, I'LL TAKE MY OWN CHANCES!

ANYWAY, I'M NOT GOING TO STAND AROUND WAITING FOR IT! I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOMEBODY TO TAKE RENE'S PART RIGHT AWAY! THIS PICTURE HAS TO BE OUT ON SCHEDULE!

CHICO YOU WERE RENE'S UNDERSTUDY AND I THINK YOU KNOW ALL THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT THE PART! DO YOU WANT TO TAKE A CRACK AT IT?

SURE, AND I'VE GOT REAL TALENT, TOO!

HIYA, JOE! HOW'S THE MISSUS? CAN YOU GIVE ME A QUICK SHAVE???

YOU CRAZY? YOU'RE PICKED NEXT TO DIE AND YOU WANT A SHAVE!

FIRST HE KILLS THE MAKE-UP MAN! THEN BRENDA BRONSON... THEN THE CAMERAMAN... THEN MAYBE YOU... THEN... WHO?

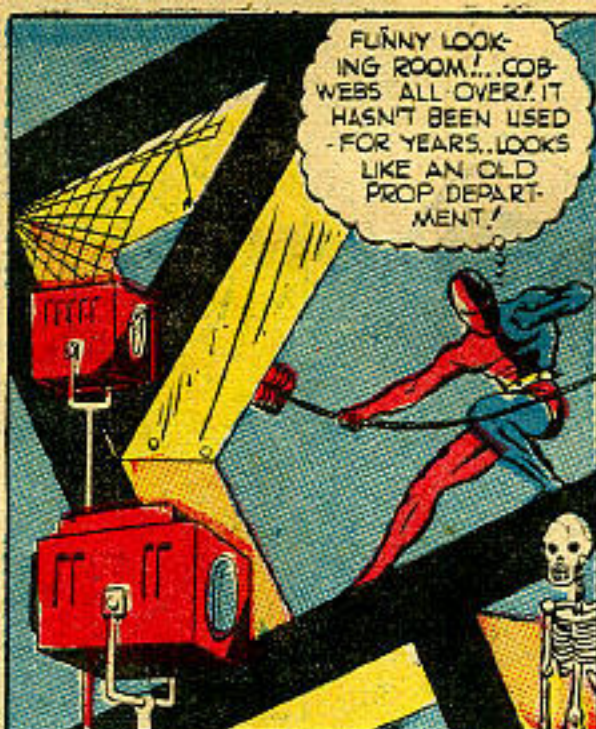
I'M GLAD HE NEVER CAME TO ME FOR A SHAVE... UGH!

I DIDN'T HEAR YOU, JOE!! WHAT DID YOU SAY?

I SAID I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A NICE CLOSE SHAVE !!!

ARR-GL-





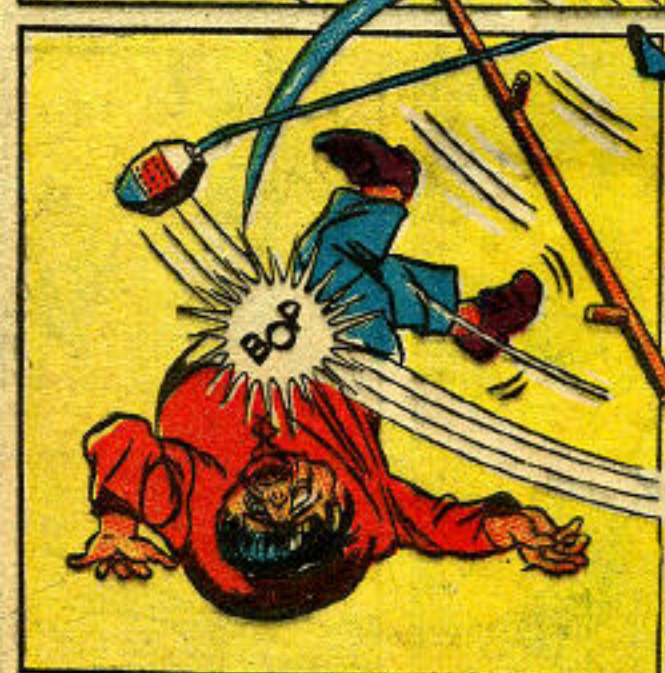


I'M SORRY I COULDN'T TELL YOU AHEAD OF TIME IN THIS CASE, BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHO THE NEXT ONE'S GOING TO BE!! IT'S...

RENE' VENGE IS MY GUESS! WHO'S YOURS??

HANGING IS A NICE WAY TO DIE!! YOU SHOULD HAVE TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF IT!

IF YOU'VE ANYTHING TO SAY, SAY IT INTO THIS!



WE THOUGHT SURE YOU WERE A GONER, DAREDEVIL!!

HERE'S THE STAR KILLER! ANYBODY WANT HIS AUTOGRAPH??

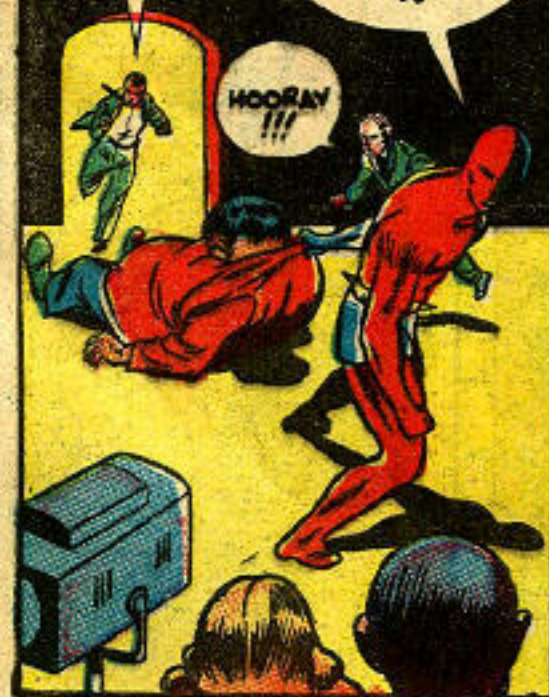
HOORAY!!!

YOU GOT HIM!! NITHE GOIN' DAREDEVIL! THE CATHE ITH THOLVED! "ILL THEE THAT YOU GET THOME CREDIT FOR THITH!!

THAT'S WHITE OF YOU CHUM! OH NO, THE CASE ISN'T SOLVED YET!!

WE STILL HAVEN'T FOUND OUT WHO LOCKED RENE' IN THE ROOM!! TONY, THE MAKE-UP MAN HAD A GOOD REASON, BUT WE KNOW HE DIDN'T DO IT!! WHO ELSE COULD POSSIBLY WANT HIM OUT OF THE WAY? I'VE A HUNCH!

LET'TH GIVE EVERYBODY THE THIRD DEGREE, DAREDEVIL!!

































Presenting

THE

# CLAW

WORLD'S WORST  
VILLAIN

By

BOB  
WOOD

JUST IMAGINE AN ENORMOUS MACHINE, THE SIZE OF A CITY BLOCK WHICH CAN TRAVEL 10 MILES PER HOUR, AND IS EQUIPPED WITH EVERY WEAPON OF WAR, INCLUDING GAS ATTACK, LONG RANGE GUNS, PLANES, MECHANIZED UNITS, SMOKE SCREENS, ETC. THIS ARE THE CAPABILITIES OF THIS MOST INGENIOUS CREATION....

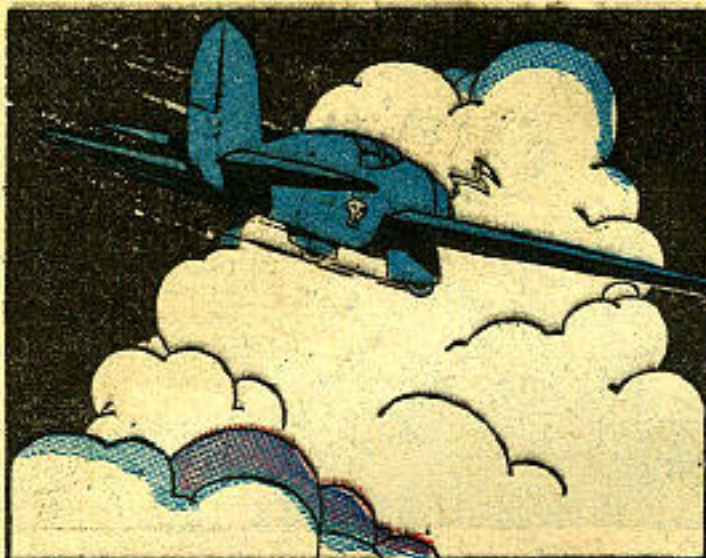
FASTER!  
FASTER, FOOLS!  
WE MUST  
FINISH TODAY!

PLEASE NOTE! ENTIRE BASE IS  
CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY...

AS AMERICA FIGHTS DESPERATELY ON ALL FRONTS TO STEM THE AXIS WARLORDS, THE CLAW HAS BEEN FORGOTTEN IN THE RISING TEMPO OF EVENTS, BUT WELL WOULD THE PEOPLE TREMBLE IF THEY COULD SEE THIS MASTER OF EVIL PLANNING THE DESTRUCTION OF AMERICA FROM WITHIN !!! IN A LARGE DESERT CRATER, SOMEWHERE IN COLORADO, THE WORLD'S WORST VILLAIN HAS IN PRODUCTION THE GREATEST ENGINEERING FEAT OF ALL TIME !!!



BUT THERE IS ONE MAN WHO HAS NEVER CEASED SEARCHING FOR THE CLAW... THAT MAN IS THE GHOST... HE LANDS HIS PLANE IN THE OUTSKIRTS OF A SMALL TOWN IN COLORADO..



ANOTHER DAY AND STILL NO SIGN OF THE CLAW!! BETTER TAKE THIS OUTFIT OFF BEFORE I GO INTO TOWN!

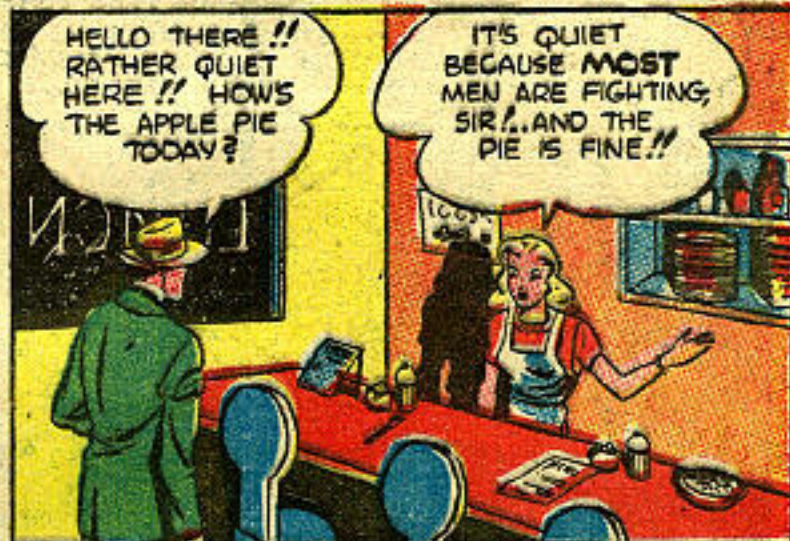


THIS LOOKS LIKE A NICE TOWN... GUESS THAT MONSTER WOULDN'T BE FOOLING AROUND HERE, BUT I STILL HAVE THAT STRANGE FEELING HE'S UP TO SOMETHING SOMEWHERE!



HELLO THERE!! RATHER QUIET HERE!! HOW'S THE APPLE PIE TODAY?

IT'S QUIET BECAUSE MOST MEN ARE FIGHTING, SIR!... AND THE PIE IS FINE!!



OH, OH, A PATRIOTIC LITTLE FIREBALL!! WELL, AFTER ALL, SOMEONE HAS TO STAY HOME AND TAKE CARE OF THE GIRLS... BESIDES, I HAVEN'T BEEN DRAFTED YET!



A MAN WITH ANY SPUNK WOULDN'T WAIT TO BE DRAFTED... AND IF YOU THINK THE GIRLS WANT YOU, THIS IS ONE THAT DOESN'T!!

HEY...Y.Y! DON'T CUT ME UP, CUTIE!



THANK GOODNESS! THE PIE WAS SWEETER THAN YOUR DISPOSITION!





SO LONG,  
SUGAR-  
FOOT!

GOODBYE!!

Q. BRAD STEPS FROM THE CAPE!

JUMPING  
CATFISH!

CRASH

GENERAL  
STORE

IT...IT'S  
MR JENKINS  
BACK FROM  
DOVER!

C..CLAW!

THE CAR'S SHOT  
FULL OF HOLES!!  
THAT MONSTER  
MUST BE....

QUICKLY, BRAD  
HENDRICKS STEPS  
ASIDE AND BE-  
COMES THE  
GHOST...

DOVER!! AT LAST  
I'VE FOUND THE  
FIEND...IF I'M  
NOT TOO  
LATE!

THE GHOST ADDRESSES  
THE CROWD...

QUICK! WHO  
HAS A CAR  
I CAN USE?

AM I  
SEEING THINGS?  
IT'S THE GHOST  
!!

WHY..  
I HAVE  
!!

I'VE GOT  
TO GET OUT  
TO MY PLANE!!  
YOU CAN  
DRIVE THE  
CAR BACK!

SO THIS  
IS WHERE THE  
CLAW HAS  
BEEN!!...THE  
PIG!!

MINUTES LATER, THE GHOST  
SKIDS TO A STOP IN FRONT  
OF HIS PLANE...

HERE WE  
ARE!! THANKS  
A MILLION  
AND DON'T  
WORRY!

B..BUT!

I'M GOING  
ALONG TOO!! I  
CAN FIGHT JUST  
AS WELL AS A  
MAN AND YOU'LL  
NEED ME!

?



MEANWHILE, THE WORLD'S WORST VILLAIN IS IN A RAGE....

BLUNDERING SWINE!  
THAT DRIVER YOU SHOT  
UP WILL BRING THE  
ARMY ON OUR NECK!

MERCY,  
MASTER!  
MERCY!

THE CLAW HURLS THE HELPLESS ORIENTAL SMACK AGAINST HIS HUGE MACHINE....

Y.A...A!

HAIL  
CLAW!

OBSERVE WHAT HAP-  
PENS TO FOOLS, YOU  
DOGS, AND REMEM-  
BER IT!

AND NOW, QUICKLY, INTO  
THE MACHINE! WE MUST  
STRIKE BEFORE THE PIGS  
CAN LOCATE US! SQUAD  
ONE TO THE GAS CHAMBER;  
TWO TO THE PLANE SEC-  
TION; THREE TO THE GUN  
TURRET!...DEATH TO THE  
ONE WHO FAILS HIS POST!

Slowly at first, and then with amazing  
speed, the claw's rolling fortress  
blasts out of the crater....

BULLET PROOF  
BOMB PROOF  
GLASS

AT LAST MY  
HUMILIATION CAN BE  
AVENGED! HITLER  
SHALL LEARN THAT  
THE CLAW IS STRONG-  
ER THAN MIDGETS  
LIKE KLOGLO!

HEIL  
HITLER!

EDITOR'S NOTE: KLOGLO  
HITLER'S CONTRIBUTION  
TO THE DEFEAT OF THE  
GHOST...SEE APRIL  
AND MAY ISSUES OF  
DAREDEVIL COMICS  
.....

ON AND ON, THROUGH VILLAGE AFTER VIL-  
LAGE SWEEPS THE MIGHTY MACHINE, LEAVING  
DEATH AND DESTRUCTION IN ITS WAKE....

Meanwhile a plane  
streaks out of the  
heavens....

GREAT LORD!  
ANOTHER OF THE  
CLAW'S DIABOLI-  
CAL MACHINES!  
NOTHING WILL  
STOP THOSE  
THINGS!

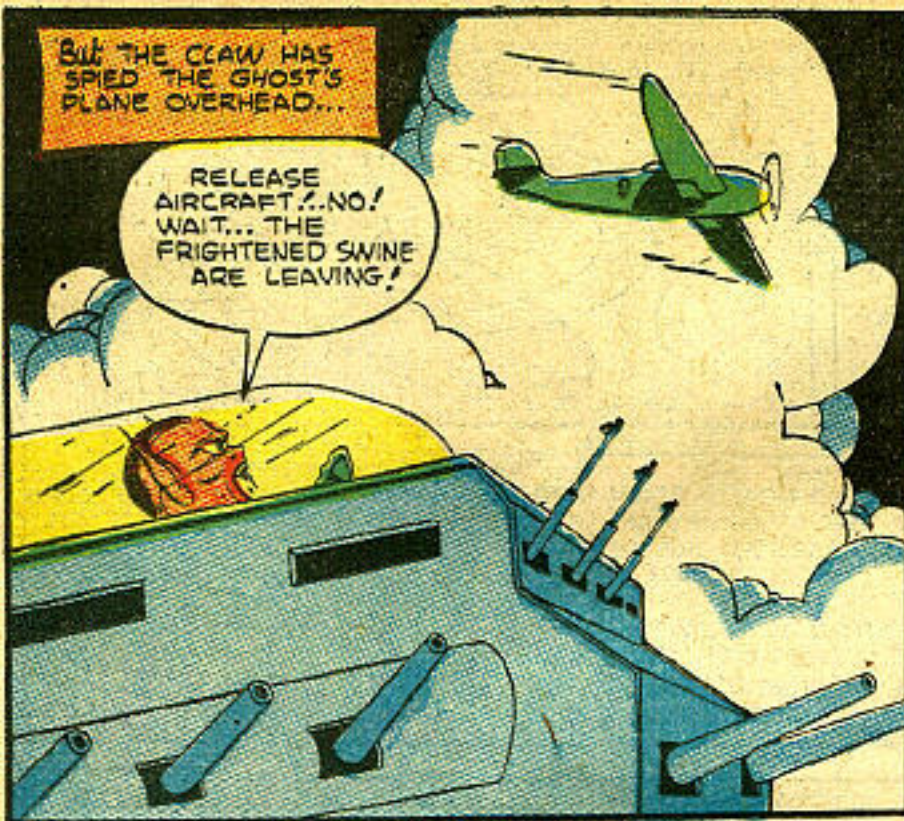
IT'S HEAD-  
ING TOWARD  
CARTVILLE...  
THAT'S WHERE  
THE ARMY  
CAMP IS!

ARMY CAMP!  
OF COURSE!  
THAT'S WHAT THE  
FIEND'S UP TO!  
WE'LL HAVE  
TO GET THERE  
FIRST!



BUT THE CLAW HAS  
SPIED THE GHOST'S  
PLANE OVERHEAD...

RELEASE  
AIRCRAFT...NO!  
WAIT... THE  
FRIGHTENED SWINE  
ARE LEAVING!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER AT CARTVILLE  
ARMY CAMP.....

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF LAND-  
ING ON AN ARMY FIELD!  
IT'S A GOOD WAY TO  
GET YOUR HEAD BLOWN  
OFF!

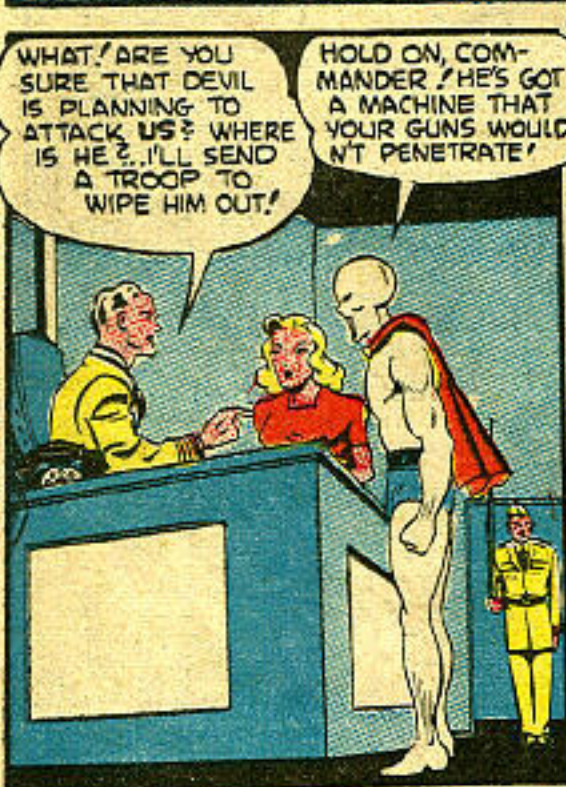
IT'S  
THE  
GHOST  
!!

DON'T SHOOT!  
THIS IS AN  
EMERGENCY!



WHAT! ARE YOU  
SURE THAT DEVIL  
IS PLANNING TO  
ATTACK US? WHERE  
IS HE?...I'LL SEND  
A TROOP TO  
WIPE HIM OUT!

HOLD ON, COM-  
MANDER! HE'S GOT  
A MACHINE THAT  
YOUR GUNS WOULD-  
N'T PENETRATE!



THE ONLY WAY HE CAN BE  
STOPPED IS BY A TRAP.  
COMING IN OVER YOUR  
FIELD, I NOTICED IT WAS  
SURROUNDED BY WOODS...  
IF YOU'LL EVACUATE YOUR  
MEN AND PUT ME IN  
CHARGE, THERE'S A LONG  
CHANCE WE CAN TRICK  
THE DEVIL!



GHOST, YOU'VE  
FOUGHT THE CLAW  
LONG ENOUGH TO  
KNOW HIM! I'LL  
WITHDRAW MY  
MEN A MILE  
AND SEE WHAT  
YOU CAN DO

FINE! I'LL  
NEED ABOUT  
FIFTY TO  
ASSIST  
ME!



AS THE CLAW'S MACHINE OF DEATH MOVES  
CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE CAMP, THE  
GHOST WORKS DESPERATELY  
AGAINST TIME....

SPREAD THAT GAS-  
OLINE ALL THRU  
THE WOODS,  
MEN!

BUT WHAT IF  
THE CLAW AP-  
PROACHES FROM  
ANOTHER SIDE?

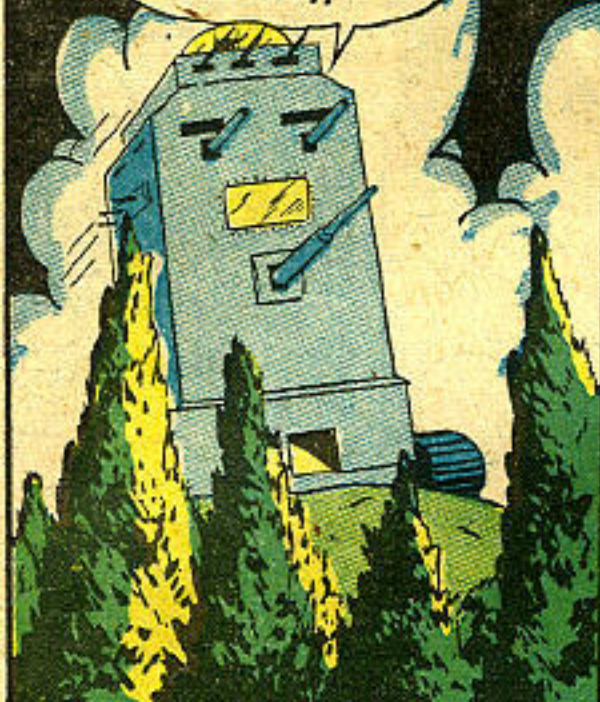


THE STRAIGHT-  
EST LINE FROM  
WHERE THE CLAW IS TO  
THE CAMP IS RIGHT  
THROUGH THOSE WOODS!  
HE'LL BE WORKING FOR  
A TIME AND WHEN HE'S  
INSIDE, THE MEN WILL  
IGNITE THE WOOD!

I'LL KEEP  
MY FINGERS  
CROSSED!



SILENCE GUNS! CON-  
SERVE AMMUNITION...  
JUST THROUGH THOSE  
WOODS AND THEN...  
**DEATH!!**



AS THE GIGANTIC MACHINE PLUNGES INTO THE WOODS, SOLDIERS  
SPRING OUT FROM CONCEALMENT....

WHAT A  
BUGGY!

WOW!

THE GHOST SAID  
TO START THE FIRE  
WHEN IT GOT DEEP  
INTO THE WOODS!



DEEP  
WITHIN  
THE WOODS,  
THE  
CLAW  
BEGINS  
THE  
ASSAULT...

LAY DOWN A TEN SHELL  
BARRAGE ON THE FIELD  
WITH THE TWELVE-INCH  
GUNS, HURRY!

YES,  
MASTER!



UNMINDFUL OF THE TRAP AWAIT-  
ING HIM, THE CLAW THUNDERS ON...



AS THE CLAW THUNDERS ON, AP-  
PROACHING THE ARMY CAMP, HIS  
HUGE GUNS CONTINUE TO BLAST  
AWAY.....

BE READY! WHEN  
I GIVE THE SIGNAL  
LET LOOSE WITH  
THE GAS  
ATTACK!

MEANWHILE...

I WAS AFRAID OF  
THIS! HE'S GOING TO  
KNOCK US A BIT  
BEFORE HE AT-  
TACKS!

THE FIRE!..  
WHY DON'T  
THEY START  
THE FIRES  
??



WHITE  
GOD MAD  
AT US  
!!

COUGH!  
COUGH!

US  
FLEE!



AS THE FIRE SURROUNDS THE  
HUGE TANK, THE ORIENTALS  
GO BERSERK WITH FEAR....

FIFTY SOLDIERS SPRING-  
INTO ACTION....



FLAMES CREEP GREEDILY UP  
AND ABOUT THE CLAW'S  
TREMENDOUS MACHINE...

FIRE!!  
SWINE OF  
A THOUSAND  
PIGS!



AARGH!

MUST  
GET  
OUT!

WATER!  
WATER!





ONE SMALL GROUP BREAKS THROUGH THE CORDON OF FLAMES BUT THE GHOST IS WAITING...

YOU DIDN'T EXPECT SUCH A WARM RECEPTION, DID YOU?

SORRY, BOYS, YOU AREN'T WANTED HERE!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER AFTER THE FIRE HAS DIED DOWN...

GOOD LORD! WHAT A FANTASTIC MACHINE! BUT WHERE THE DEUCE COULD THE CLAW BE?

BY THE WAY, WHERE'S THE GHOST? H.E'S GONE TOO!

CAN YOU BEAT THAT! BOTH OF THEM VANISHED INTO THIN AIR! WASHINGTON WILL NEVER BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL THEM THIS!

THE NEXT DAY...

I JUST RAN INTO THE GHOST... HE TOLD ME IT WAS SAFE TO COME BACK... IS IT?

OH, IT'S YOU AGAIN!

WELL, HE WANTED ME TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING FOR HIM!

HE DID? W.WHAT IS IT?

THIS!

OH..H..H DID HE REALLY? HE'S MY IDEA OF A REAL MAN! WONDER IF I'LL EVER SEE HIM AGAIN!



BRAD HENDRICKS, YOU'RE AN OLD TRICKSTER..... BUT TELL US, IS THE CLAW DEAD OR ALIVE? WHAT! WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THAT SUPER SPECTACULAR ISSUE OF DAREDEVIL COMICS COMES OUT NEXT MONTH! OKAY, GHOST, YOU WIN, BUT MAKE IT QUICK! PLEASE!!















## *CONQUEST* and the PHANTOM PREACHER

by BOB WOOD

My first experience of the Phantom Preacher was in 1964, when I was a young man of 21, and I was working as a clerk in the office of the then Mayor of London, Sir John Gollan.

I was one of the many who had been recruited to the office by the then Mayor, Sir John Gollan, who was a member of the Phantom Preacher's church, the Church of the Living God.

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# SLAP JAP





# L

# LONDON

WHAT WAS THE MYSTERY BEHIND THE DIAMOND CAMERA? WHO WANTED IT AND WHY? WE INVITE YOU TO JOIN LONDON AND TAKE A HAND AT SOLVING THIS CLEVEREST OF CRIME RIDDLES YET!!



AS MARK HOLMES, WHO, IS IN REALITY, LONDON, PREPARES TO FLY HOME FROM HIS USUAL BROADCAST, A STRANGE SIGHT MEETS HIS EYES... THE RIDDLE OF THE DIAMOND CAMERA HAS BEGUN TO UNFOLD...

WHAT THE DEVIL'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?





GREAT GLORY  
THAT FELLOW'S  
RUNNING IN-  
TO TROUBLE!

LONDON DIVES HIS  
PLANE DOWN TO  
PREVENT THE TRAG-  
EDY...BUT TOO  
LATE !!!

HOLD ON  
TO YOUR  
HAT, MARC!

HEY, YOU  
BUTCHER!  
DON'T GO  
AWAY!

LONDON!

I KNOW I CAN'T  
CONVINCE YOU TO  
MIND YOUR OWN  
BUSINESS, LONDON,  
SO WALK TO  
YOUR DEATH!

THANKS, BUT  
I'D LIKE TO  
GET THE PAIN  
OVER QUICKLY,  
DON'T YOU  
KNOW?









A MOTION  
PICTURE  
CAMERA  
!!

AND  
LOOK! IT'S  
DIAMOND  
STUDDED!



I'M DYING TO SEE  
WHAT THAT ROLE OF  
FILM SHOWS THAT  
WE FOUND IN THE  
CAMERA!! IF THEY  
WANTED IT SO BADLY,  
IT MUST BE TER-  
RIBLY IMPORTANT!

THIS IS ONE PARTY  
Y'D LIKE TO SEE MY-  
SELF! GUESS I'LL  
PREVIEW THE MYSTERY  
PICTURE WITH YOU -  
AND THE CHIEF CORONERS  
OF SCOTLAND YARD  
SHOULD BE INTEREST-  
ING!



THAT EVENING AT SCOTLAND YARD, THE  
FILM IS SHOWN, BUT...

GOOD  
GLORY, A  
MAY DANCE  
!!!



WHAT A LAUGH!  
WE GET EXCITED  
OVER A NAZI  
PLOT AND IT  
TURNS OUT TO  
BE A MAY  
DANCE!

RATHER  
DISAPPOINT-  
ING, WHAT  
??

I'LL  
SAY!



OH, CHIEF  
CONNORS, WOULD  
YOU WANT ME TO  
PUT THE CAMERA  
IN THE VAULT?

NO, NO, TIBBETS!  
I'M GOING TO KEEP  
THE CONTRAPTION  
AND TRY TO FIG-  
URE THE BLASTED  
MESS OUT!



I CAN'T MAKE  
SENSE OUT OF THIS!  
DO YOU SUPPOSE  
THE AGENT BROUGHT  
THE CAMERA  
BACK JUST FOR  
ITS VALUE IN  
PROMOTES?

NO! HE WOULD  
HAVE KEPT IT TO  
HIMSELF AS A WAR  
PRIZE..CERTAINLY,  
HE WOULDN'T  
HAVE GOTTEN  
EVERYONE EX-  
CITED OVER IT!



IT'S SOMETHING  
DEEPER THAN  
THAT!... HEY,  
WHAT WAS THAT?  
LOOKS LIKE  
THERE'S  
TROUBLE!



IT'S  
IN  
THERE!



IT'S THE BUTCHER !!!

STOP WHERE YOU ARE, LONDON! I'M JUST LEAVING!

AS THE ASSAILANT DISAPPEARS FROM ONE WINDOW, LONDON QUICKLY LEAPS THROUGH. ANOTHER AND....

AT LEAST HIS GUN'S EMPTY!

?

SURPRISE !!

YOU @X!! MEDDLER! KEEP YOUR NOSE WHERE IT BELONGS!

WHEW, THAT BIRD IS FAST AND TOUGH!

NICE HORSIE!

WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP, INSTEAD OF WASTING ALL THIS GOOD ENERGY, BUTCHER?

CUT THE KIDDING, CHUM! YOU AIN'T SO HOT!

OOPS!









T.THE DOUBLE-CROSSING DOG!  
...LISTEN...INSIDE  
CAMERA...FILM...  
GLUED...PRESENT  
OF HITLER....  
**AAARRHH!**

TRY  
HARD,  
BUTCH...  
TRY...HE'S  
DONE FOR!



WHAT'S  
HAPPENED?

DEAD! TAKE HIM  
DOWNSTAIRS! I'LL  
BE RIGHT WITH  
YOU!



WELL, WELL  
THIS IS A  
SURPRISE!



SPEAK UP, LONDON!  
YOU SAY YOU'VE SOLV-  
ED THE MYSTERY!  
WHAT IS  
IT?

YES,  
WHAT  
IS IT?

WELL,  
TIBBETS, IF  
YOU REALLY  
WANT TO KNOW,  
IT'S JUST THAT  
...THAT YOU'RE  
A GERMAN  
SPY!



ON THIS PIECE OF FILM IS A  
PICTURE OF TIBBETS AND BUTCH-  
ER BEING HONORED BY HITLER!  
THEY'RE BOTH SECRET AGENTS  
OF THE REICH!! EVIDENTLY HITLER  
TOLD THEM THE ONE TO ACCOMPLISH  
THE MOST WOULD RECEIVE THE  
DIAMOND CAMERA! THIS FILM WAS  
MADE MORE OR LESS TO BIND THE

PACT AND  
GLUED WITH-  
IN THE  
MACHINE  
CASE!



AS FOR WHY TIBBETS KILLED THE BUTCHER...  
THEY BOTH BECAME DEADLY ENEMIES OVER  
THE FIGHT FOR THE DIAMOND CAMERA!...  
NOW THAT THE BUTCHER WAS CAPTURED AND  
WOULD DIE ANYWAY FOR MURDER, TIBBETS  
FIGURED HE WOULD  
TELL THE WHOLE STORY  
JUST FOR REVENGE!  
THE AGENT WHO  
STOLE THE CAMERA  
EVIDENTLY THOUGHT  
IT WAS THE MAY  
DANCE ROLL OF  
FILM THAT WAS  
VALUABLE!



I'M BEGINNING  
TO REALIZE HOW  
YOU PADDLE THE  
NAZIS SO MUCH  
NOW, MR. SHER-  
LOCK HOLMES  
!!!

THANKS, BUT  
THEY CAN  
STAND A LOT  
MORE!...MAYBE  
WE SHOULD  
TEAM UP...  
OR SHOULDN'T  
WE!

BRITAIN'S MAN  
OF THE HOUR  
MEETS UP WITH  
HIS MOST  
DANGEROUS FOE  
YET IN  
NEXT MONTH'S  
**DAREDEVIL  
COMICS!**  
DON'T MISS  
IT!  
IT'S A  
**WOW!**











































# PAT PATRIOT

*America's Joan of Arc*

A GIRL'S BATTALION  
OF DEATH!  
NO ONE BELIEVED THAT  
AMERICA WAS CAPA-  
BLE OF SUCH AN ACHIEVE-  
MENT UNTIL PAT  
PROVED IT WITH COLD FIG-  
URES.....IF YOUR  
NERVES ARE STEADY AND  
YOUR HEART IS STRONG,  
READ ON, AND SEE WHAT  
HAPPENS TO THIS  
BRIGADE OF BEAUTY  
WHEN.....  
**THE MALLET  
STRIKES!!**

THE NEWS SWEEPS ACROSS THE COUN-  
TRY LIKE A RAGING CYCLONE....

Globe 23  
**GOVERNMENT OKAYS  
PAT PATRIOT'S  
FIGHTING BATTALION**  
ALL GIRLS  
PASS

YES, FOLKS, AMERICA WILL  
HAVE AN ACTUAL FIGHTING  
FORCE OF WOMEN UNDER PAT  
PATRIOT. AMONG THOSE EN-  
LISTED WITH HER IS HEPPY  
MONTE, THE HOLLYWOOD 'TARZAN  
GIRL.' - INSIDE INFO HAS IT THAT  
THE BLOOMERED BATTALION  
OUTDID OUR ARMY AVERAGE  
IN THE PHYSICAL TEST!  
WE BET THE JAPS WON'T  
BE NECKING WITH THESE  
CUTIES!

WHY, IT'S  
PERFECTLY  
RIDICULOUS  
!!!

JUST  
PUBLICITY,  
THAT'S  
ALL!

IN  
WASHINGTON  
.....

WELL, MAJOR,  
WE HAVE ONE  
HUNDRED FIGHT-  
ING AMAZONS ON  
OUR HANDS AND  
HALF THE COUNTRY  
ASKING QUES-  
TIONS!!..NOW  
WHAT?

YES, THE PUBLIC  
THINKS IT'S PROP-  
GANDA! WE'VE  
GOT TO GET 'EM  
INTO SOME SORT  
OF ACTION...  
HMM...

MAYBE  
DEFENSE  
OF THE  
CANAL!



THE NEXT DAY FIREWORKS FLARE FROM THE NATION'S CAPITOL....

B...BUT MISS PATRIOT, THE CANAL DEFENSE IS JUST WHAT YOU WANT!!- YOU'LL BE SUPPORTED BY OUR TROOPS THERE!

**SUPPORTED!**  
DON'T YOU SEE, MAJOR, UNLESS WE ACTUALLY GO INTO ACTION, THE NATION WILL LAUGH A WOMEN'S ARMY OUT OF THE COUNTRY!!

NOW I HAVE A PLAN!!-THE CHINESE TROOPS PROTECTING THE BURMA ROAD ARE SLACK, SLOVENLY AND UNMILITARIZED!!-LET ME TAKE MY TRAINED BATTALION THERE!! THE GIRLS WILL HAVE INFLUENCE OVER THEM! A MAN HASN'T!! I GUARANTEE WE'LL HAVE THEM TRAINED TO PERFECTION IN THREE MONTHS!

MISS PATRIOT, I THINK IT'S DANGEROUS, FANTASTIC AND WILL PROBABLY MEAN THE DEATH OF YOU ALL, BUT IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO! THE COUNTRY IS SEEING MUCH HUMOR IN THE SITUATION!

THANKS, MAJOR! YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT!... WHEN DO WE LEAVE?



SEVERAL WEEKS PASS...WE SHIFT OUR SCENE SEVERAL THOUSAND MILES TO A STRATEGIC POINT ON THE BURMA ROAD, WHERE WE MEET THE LEADER OF THE CHINESE FORCES, THE 'MALLET'...

TIANG, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE VISITORS!! ONE HUNDRED PRETTY AMERICAN GIRLS ARE GOING TO TRAIN OUR MEN!

WHAT? THEY ARE SENDING GIRLS? HO, HO, THE STUPID ONES...NO WONDER THEY ARE SO EASILY FOOLED BY US!

**SILENCE, DUMB ONE!**  
DO NOT FORGET, AS JAPANESE SPIES, WE MUST BE ON GUARD EVERY MOMENT!! THE BURMA ROAD IS BEING KEPT IN A STATE OF CONFUSION, ONLY BE CAREFUL...OVER-CONFIDENCE WILL SPELL DOOM!!

O-O OF COURSE! I...I WAS ONLY JOKING!

**GOOD!** NOW THEN, CALL THE MEN TO ASSEMBLY! I WILL HAVE WORDS WITH THE SWINE!!

Y..YES, MALLET!



MEN OF GLORIOUS CHINA, SHORTLY, FROM THE SKIES A BAND OF WHITE WOMEN WILL SWOOP DOWN! THEY COME TO LURE US ON WITH BEAUTY...THEN POISON US WHILE WE SLEEP! **SLAY, BURN, AND TORTURE THE WHITE DAUGHTERS OF THE DEVIL!**

**HAIL THE MALLET!**

YES, MASTER!

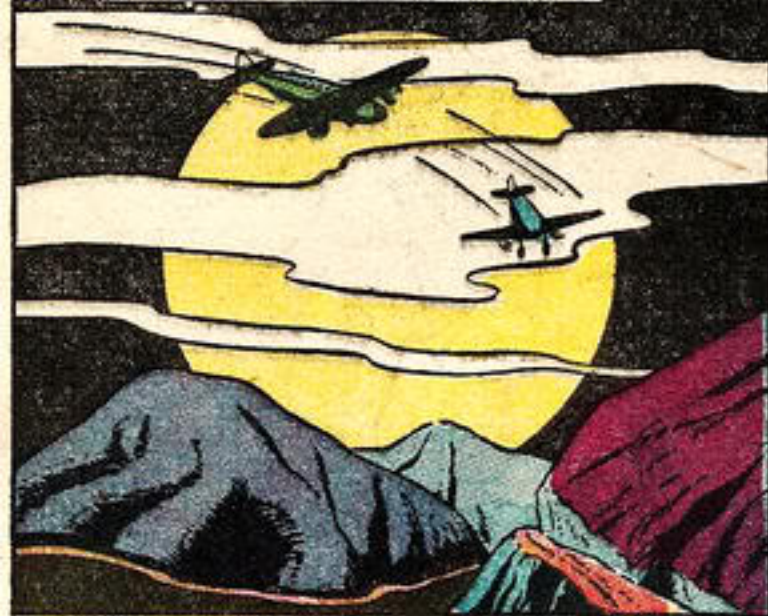
**KILL! KILL!**

HA! THEY WILL BE SLAUGHTERED LIKE CATTLE AND I SHALL SAY IN MY REPORT THAT THE MEN WENT MAD BY THE PRESENCE OF THE FAIR ONES!





THE NEXT EVENING, TWO HUGE  
TRANSPORT PLANES ROAR  
OVER THE BURMA ROAD....



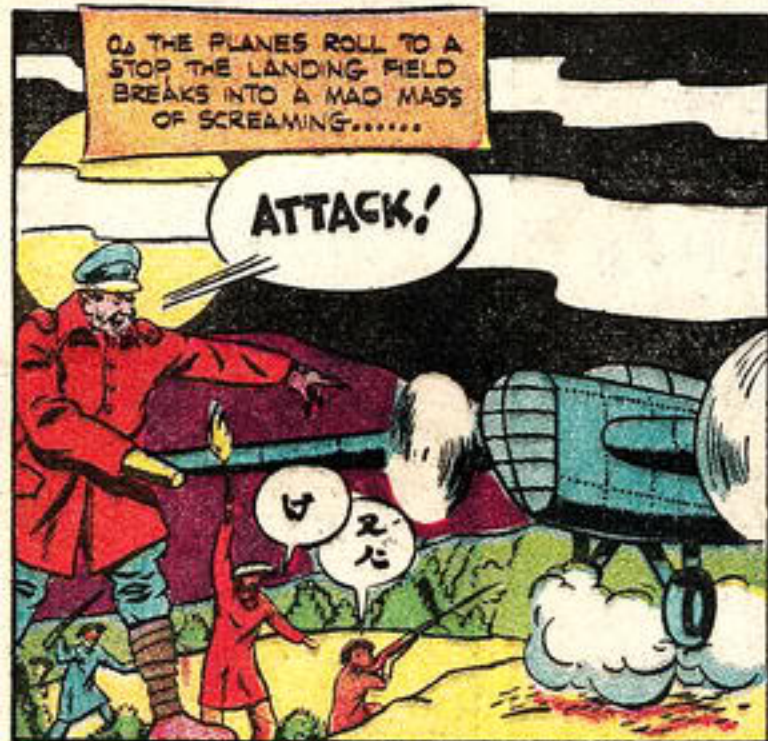
WELL, HEPPY, HERE  
WE ARE!! IT CERTAIN-  
LY WILL FEEL GREAT TO  
TOUCH GROUND FOR  
A CHANGE!!

I'LL SAY! I THOUGHT  
DOING TRICKS IN THOSE  
TARZAN PICTURES WAS  
RISKY, BUT IT'S GOT NOTH-  
ING ON DODGING BULLETS  
FIVE THOUSAND MILES  
FROM HOME!



AS THE PLANES ROLL TO A  
STOP THE LANDING FIELD  
BREAKS INTO A MAD MASS  
OF SCREAMING.....

ATTACK!



SAY!! THIS  
IS SOME  
RECEPTION!

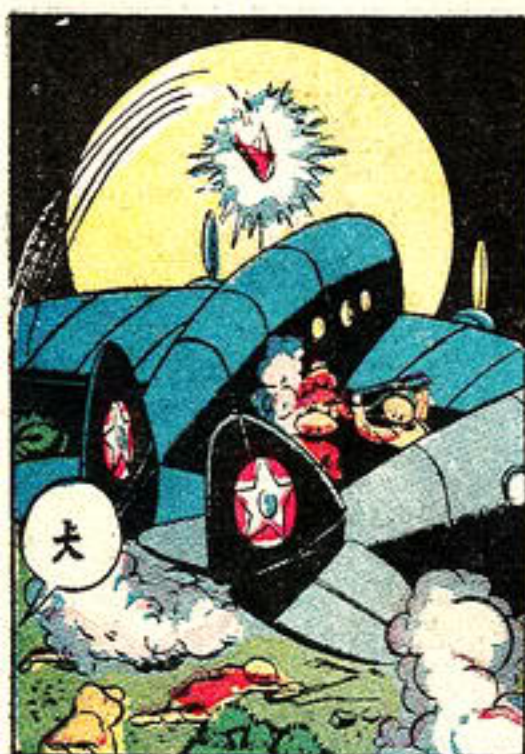
RECEPTION NOTHING!!  
THEY'RE AFTER OUR  
SKINS! GRAB YOUR  
ARMS, GIRLS!  
FORM A BARRI-  
CADE WITH THE  
PLANES!



THE CHINESE SWARM LIKE FLIES  
OVER THE PLANES... DEALING  
DEATH VICIOUSLY... RUTHLESSLY...











HEPPY!

GEE... I CAN'T STOP FOR HER NOW!! I MUST LEAD THE OTHER GIRLS TO SAFETY!



BRING IN THE PRISONERS, TIANG!! WE WILL SEE WHAT THEIR PRETTY TONGUES HAVE TO TELL US! TELL THE MEN TO RETURN TO THE BARRACKS! THE ESCAPED ONES WON'T GET FAR!

YES, MALLET!!



GO ON, PIE FACE! YOU WOULDN'T RATE A GRADE C PICTURE IN HOLLYWOOD!

FUN, EH, MALLET?



ALL RIGHT, YOU VULTURE! THAT WILL BE ENOUGH!



SONS OF HADES!

PAT!

WHY...

GOOD WORK, TIANG!



SO SORRY, MISS PATRIOT!



YOU ARE IN GOOD FORM, TIANG!! I THINK MISS PATRIOT SHOULD BE TAUGHT HER MISTAKE BY FIGHTING THE BATTLE OF THE DAGGERS TO-MORROW!!

NEVER BETTER, MALLET!! I WILL TEASE HER UNTIL DEATH WILL BE SWEET!!

MEANWHILE A SHORT DISTANCE BACK ABOVE THE BARRACK...

GOOD LORD!! THEY'RE TORTURING THEM! I'M GOING DOWN BELOW AND TAKE A GAMBLE, GIRLS!





THE NEXT MORNING MALLET AND TIANG HEAD FOR THE DUEL GROUNDS WHICH BUSTLES WITH ACTIVITY FOR THE DUEL OF DEATH.

CUT HER UP SLOWLY UNTIL SHE SREAMS FOR MERCY! THEN THE CHINESE WILL SEE WHAT COWARDS THE WHITE FACES ARE!! I HAVE SEVERAL JAPANESE SQUADS HIDING IN THE WOODS...WHEN THE CHINESE HAVE RETURNED TO THE BARRACKS, THEY WILL BE CAPTURED QUITE PEACEFULLY....

YOU ARE A GENIUS MALLET!!

QUICKLY TIANG THE CHAMPION LEAPS TO THE RING... ASSISTANTS STRAP THE RIGHT HAND OF EACH OPPONENT TO THEIR RIGHT LEG...A KNIFE IS GIVEN TO THEM AND THE DUEL BEGINS....

I'VE REMEMBERED READING OF THIS ANCIENT ORIENTAL COMBAT...I WON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THIS TRAINED FIGHTER!

WITH AMAZING SPEED TIANG HOBLES ACROSS THE MAT AND THROWS AT PAT WHO HAS STUMBLER.....

THE FIRST CUT IS ALWAYS THE EASIEST, YOUNG ONE!!

OH!

BUT AS PAT DODGES, SHE SEES SOMETHING THAT MAKES HER EYES WIDEN....

THAT TATTOO!! IT'S WRITTEN IN JAPANESE! WHY THIS MAN'S JAPANESE!!

AND I THINK IF THOSE CHINESE KNEW THINGS WOULD BE DIFFERENT!!

LOOK, LOOK! THESE CHARACTERS ARE IN JAPANESE! HE IS A JAPANESE!



WHITE WOMAN  
RIGHT! THIS  
MAN IS  
JAPANESE!

THE CHINESE ARMY GOES  
BERSERK WITH RAGE...MAL-  
LET, REALIZING THAT ARGU-  
MENT IS USELESS, BLOWS  
A WHISTLE.....

IN MINUTES, HIS HIDDEN JAPANESE  
SQUADS RESPOND TO THE SIGNAL  
BUT THEN, PAT'S GIRLS APPEAR  
IN THE REAR....

CAUGHT IN BETWEEN TWO  
FIRES, THE JAPANESE OFF-  
ENSE IS SHORT-LIVED....

HEPPY!  
ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT?

YEH, I'M  
STILL GOING!!  
THEY FORGET  
TO CUT MY  
TONGUE  
OUT!

ONE HOUR LATER...AFTER THE  
JAPANESE HAVE BEEN COMPLETE-  
LY DESTROYED....

WELL, GIRLS, THIS HAS  
BEEN A CRUCIAL TEST  
FOR THE DEATH BATTALION!  
I'M PROUD OF YOU  
ALL!!

HONEY, AFTER  
THIS, WRESTLING  
WITH THE DEVIL,  
WILL BE A  
SNAP!

MISS PATRIOT  
ONE OF THE  
OFFICERS WISH-  
ES TO SEE  
YOU!

MISS PATRIOT,  
MEN ALL VELLY  
SOLLY FOR ACTIONS!  
WANT YOU TO LEAD  
US FROM NOW  
ON!

THANK YOU, GEN-  
ERAL...TELL THEM  
TO REPORT FOR  
TRAINING TO-  
MORROW! NOW  
THAT THE Mallet  
IS DEAD, THINGS  
WILL BE DIFF-  
ERENT!!

THE "Mallet" IS NOT DEAD,  
BUT HAS ESCAPED INTO  
THE MOUNTAINS AND IS  
NOW FORMING A TERRIBLE  
REVENGE ON PAT IN HIS  
MIND...WATCH FOR HIS  
THRILLING SCHEME IN  
NEXT MONTH'S  
**DAREDEVIL**  
COMICS!!!







































**Another eclectic scan  
from the dynamic**

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